Who is moſt inward with the noble Duke?
Bi. Why you my Lo: me thinkes you ſhould ſooneſt know
Buc. Who I my Lo? we know each others faces: (his mind
But for our hearts, he knowes no more of mine,
Then I of yours: nor I no more of his, then you of mine:
Lo: Haſtings, you and he are neere in loue.
Haſt. I thanke his Grace, I know he loues me well:
But for his purpoſe in the coronation:
I haue not ſounded him, nor he deliuerd
His Graces pleaſure any way therein:
But you my noble Lo: may name the time,
And in the Dukes behalfe, Ile giue my voice,
Which I preſume he will take in gentle part.
Biſh. Now in good time here comes the Duke himſelfe.
Glo. My noble L. and Coſens all, good morrow, (*Ex. Glo.*
I haue bene long a ſleeper, but now I hope
My abſence doth neglect no great deſignes,
Which by my preſence might haue bene concluded.
Buc. Had not you come vpon your kew my Lo:
William L. Haſtings had now pronounſt your part:
I meane your voice for crowning of the King.
Glo. Then my L. Haſtings no man might be bolder,
His Lordſhip knowes me well, and loues me well.
Haſt. I thanke your Grace.
Glo. My L. of Elie, *Biſh.* My Lo:
Glo. When I was laſt in Holborne,
I ſaw good ſtrawberries in your garden there,
I do beſeech you ſend for ſome of them.
Biſh. I go my Lord.
Glo. Coſen Buckingham, a word with you:
Catesby hath ſounded Haſtings in our buſineſſe,
And findes the teſty Gentleman ſo hot,
As he will looſe his head ere giue conſent,
His Maiſters ſonne as worſhipfull he termes it,
Shall looſe the royalty of Englands throane.
Buc. Withdraw you hence my L. Ile follow you. *Ex. Gl.*
Dar. We haue not yet ſet downe this day of triumph,
To morrow in mine opinion is too ſoone:

For

For I my ſelfe am not ſo well pro
As elſe I would be, were the day
By. Where is my L. protector, I h
Ha. His Grace lookes cheerfully
Theres ſome conceit or other lik
When he doth bid good morrow
I thinke there is neuer a man in c
That can leſſer hide his loue or ha
For by his face ſtraight ſhall you
Dar. What of his heart percei
By any likelihood he ſhewed to
Haſt. Mary, that with no man
For if he were, he would haue ſhe
Dar. I pray God he be not, I ſa
Glo. I pray you all, what do th
That do conſpire my death with
Of damned witchcraft, and that h
Vpon my bodie with their helliſ
Haſt. The tender loue I beare
Makes me moſt forward in this n
To doome the offenders whatſo
I ſay my Lord they haue deſerued
Glo. Then be your eies the wit
See how I am bewitcht, behold m
Is like a blaſted ſapling withered
This is that Edwards wife, that m
Conſorted with that harlot ſtrum
That by their witchcrafts thus ha
Haſt. If they haue done this th
Glo. If, thou protector of this da
Teiſt thou me of iffes? thou art a t
Off with his head. Now by Saint
I will not dine to day I ſweare,
Vntill I ſee the ſame, ſome ſee it
The reſt that loue me, come and
Ha. Wo wo for England, not a
For I too fond might haue preuen
Stanley did dreame the boare did

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22315) LONDON, 1598 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.46)